Falſtalffe, kinde Iacke Falſtalffe, true Iacke Falffalffe, valiant Iacke Falſtalffe, and therefore more valiant, being as he is olde Iacke Falſtalffe, baniſh not him thy Harries companie, baniſh not him thy Harries companie, baniſh plumpe Iacke, and baniſh all the world.

Prin. I, do, I will. *Enter Bardoll running.*

Bar. O, my Lord, my Lord, the Sherife, with a moſt monſtrous watch, is at the doore.

Fal. Out you rogue, play out the play: I haue much to ſay in the behalfe of that Falſtalffe.

Enter the Hoſteſſe.

Hoſt. O Ieſu, my Lord, my Lord!

Prince. Heigh, heigh, the diuel rides vpon a fiddle ſticke, what's the matter?

Hoſt. The Sherife and al the watch are at the doore, they are come to ſearch the houſe, ſhall *I* let them in?

Fal. Doeſt thou heare, Hal? neuer call a true piece of golde a counterfet, thou art eſſentially made without ſeeming ſo.

Prince. And thou, a naturall coward without inſtinct.

Fal. *I* deny your Maior, if you wil deny the Sherife ſo, if not, let him enter. If *I* become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: *I* hope *I* ſhall as ſoone be ſtrangled with a halter as another.

Prin. Go, hide thee behinde the Arras, the reſt walke vp aboue: now my maſters, for a true face, and good conſcience.

Fal. Both which I haue had, but their date is out, and therefore ile hide me.

Prin. Call in the Sherife.

Enter Sherife and the Carrier.

Prin. Now, maſter Sherife, what is your will with me?

She. Firſt, pardon me, my Lord. A hue and cry hath followed certaine men vnto this houſe.

Prin. What men?

She. One of them is well knowen, my gracious Lord, a groſſe fat man.

Car. As fat, as butter.

Prin. The man, I do aſſure you is not here,
For I my ſelfe at this time haue imploid him:

And